LETTER OF REFUSAL, now. We did dispose of him-or, at you.

"May I come in?"

but no one appeared.

with strong, even strokes.

"When our forefathers signed the wears ago-" he began. "Please-"

an dark, wavy hair, with big, shining again?" eyes, made soft by long curling lashes, and a red, red mouth, just now droop- sighed dismally, "and I want you to ing pitifully at the corners.

equal," proceeded the man, never there's no hope-no possibility-I man bundle of naughtiness like you," once looking up, "and since then a mean-of my ever being anything went on John, cheerfully. "You'd lot of ladies with abbreviated hair more to him-" here she floundered make a fellow like Hinsdale unutterand petticoats have been struggling and broke quite down. to make their sex also independentand with considerable success."

the went on, calmly, "I don't see how night as it is." I can hope to prevent you from comang in, if you choose to do so."

She stepped inside, but did not adwance into the room.

aid," she said, plaintively.

He laid down his brush, and, turnlined against the curtains. They morrow-" were burlap curtains, which she had mainted a dull brick red ("Pompeiian tears coming to her eyes, "I-I can't red," she called it), and which she had come to-morrow. Aunt Maria has isornamented with a Greek border in sued her commands—the fiat has yellow floss and hung in the door- gone forth-I'm forbidden to come way herself, in spite of his scoffing here any more." and ribald protests.

tains, but whatever their limitations around in his astonishment. from an esthetic point of view, they certainly made an effective back- ing a tear on one of the ends of the and his eyes lingered approvingly on her handkerchief, being always withseverely:

"What have you been doing?"

its full height and flashing a pro- things, you know." testing glance at him from under her "Yes, I know." Blowing a ring of long lashes.

I notice that you generally take smile. it for granted I'm going to be horrid when you've been particularly horrid yourself," he observed, she doesn't think it looks well for me

mark, but, crossing the room to the so I've got to move to-morrow." mantel, carefully selected an especialby ugly bulldog pipe from the collec- and it ran forlornly down her cheek tion it contained. This she filled, and fell with a splash on a study of with practiced fingers, from a bat- the head of John the Baptist that lay tered tobacco jar that stood near, and on the floor. then, crossing to the easel, offered it to the man with a most bewitching then John suddenly pushed back his Wittle air of coaxing humility.

"My dear young woman," he cried, ward him. waving the offering away sternly, "do I look like a man who would accept | row, I suppose I'll have to help you a bribe? Do my features bear the imprint of vulnerable virtue, that you should thus seek to gain my favorable judgment for your nefarious goingson by such a palpable-"

He said no more, for just then the whem of the pipe was dexterously inserted between his teeth, and, deftly striking a match on the broad sole with that grating sound in his voice. of the shoe, conveniently presented her by the careless attitude of its owner; the girl applied it to the tobacco in the pipe bowl.

In spite of himself he closed his teeth on the stem and drew a long pen. breath, and as the first cloud of arofeatures relaxed.

"Well, who is it?" he asked, as the girl seated herself on a hassock and fixed her eyes on him appealingly.

"It's -it's -Hinsdale," she re-

plied, dolefully. "Hinsdale. Why, I thought we disposed of Hinsdale three weeks ago, and since then-let me see-there was Smith and Devereux and-how many others?"

cried, petulantly. "It's Hinsdale could care for a boy like him, do

least, I thought we had and I'm sure that letter I wrote-"

"Ah, did you write to him, too?" The curtains from behind which he asked, puffing a big cloud of smoke big, soft eyes and pouting lips, the musical voice issued shook a little, over his sunset and watching the effeet of its vapid hues shining through and his drawings are wonderfully The man at the easel painted away the clouds of grayish vapor with an strong. He's a gifted fellow, is Hinscodustriously, putting in a sunset sky artist's delighted appreciation of dale—the best pupil I have."

"Oh, well-the letter you wrote, declaration of independence 120 then," she said. "Though I'm sure you didn't do it all; you only helped

A face made its appearance at the "Oh, yes," he suswered, indolently. parting of the curtains, a face framed "But Hinsdale -he's broken out

"Yes, worse than ever," and she help me write him another letter-

"Can't do it to-day," he said, docideuly. "I've got to get this pic- Jean, crimson with vexation. "But "Don't be horrid," pleaded the red ture done to-morrow-order, you I shall not make Mr. Hinsdale misermouth, seconded by the shining eyes. know-and it'll be a scratch if I man- able. I have not the slightest inten-Therefore, I was about to say," age to do it. It means painting all tion of ever doing so."

him this afternoon by a messenger say to him?" boy or he'll be sure to come up to-"I know you're going to be hor- night and make a scene or something, her anger. "You are so disagreeable, Times-Herald. besides-"

"No, it's no go," he said, cruelly, body to help me with that letter." ring at last, surveyed her deliberately taking up his brush. "You'll have to as she stood, her slender shape out- get rid of him somehow and come to-

"But, oh, John!" she burst out

"The deuce you are!" And he laid They were pretty bad, those cur- down his brush and faced quite

"Yes," she replied, furtively dryground for the white-robed figure, muslin sash. (Jean never could find the picture a moment before he said, out pockets.) "She says it's all well enough for me to take painting lessons of you, though everybody knows "Why, the idea!" she exclaimed, in- I never could learn to paint. Aunt dignantly drawing her figure up to Maria is so ignorant about such

smoke ceilingward to hide a little

"And she doesn't mind my having a studio, if I'll fix one up at home, but to have one in this building and run She did not reply to this daring re- in and out of here all the time-and

This time she forgot to dry the tear,

For a moment there was silence, easel and pulled a writing table to-

"Well, if you can't come to-morwrite your letter to-day," he said, but there was an unnatural sound in his voice, and Jean looked up hastily through her tears.

John's face was grimly set, however, and told her nothing.

"Let me see-it was Hinsdale, ! think you said"-he went on, still

"Yes," she said, miserably, again having recourse to the crumpled sash. "And I think we told him, in our last, that we'd be a sister to him," he proceeded, nibbling the end of his

"Something of that sort." And she matic vapor rose to his nostrils his flushed warmly, clear up to the curly

waves of dark hair on her temples. "Evidently the 'sister' racket won't. go down with Hinsdale," he said, reflectively. "You might offer to be

his maiden aunt, you know-" "There! I knew you'd be horrid!" she exclaimed, indignantly.

"It's a delicate job," he went on, reflectively. "Are you quite sure you

mean to refuse him this time?" "Of course I am?" she burst out in-"Oh, never mind the others," she dignantly. "You don't suppose I

"He has a nice eye for color," proceeded John, drawing faces on the margin of the paper-faces that had atrangely like the girl on the hassock,

"Yes, he's gifted enough," she as- outstretched.

cied you," said John.

"Oh, indeed!" she exclaimed, flushing once more.

"Yes. He's a dreamer, you know -an idealist-and it seems to me some angelic creature a little too pure and good for human nature's daily They made all men free and one that will fix it so he'll understand be more in his line than a little huably miserable, you know."

"Ah!" replied John, coolly. "Then "Oh, John, you must!" she cried, the sooner we write this letter the claimed Aunt Maria, aghast. eagerly. "I've just got to send it to better. Now-what do you want to

"Oh!" she cried, struggling with I hate you -- but I've got to have some-

"Of course. And you really want to refuse him-for good and all?"

"Certainly I do. I want him to understand definitely that there is absolutely no hope of my ever caring for him-in the way he means"-and once more she broke down, blushing but defiant.

"There's only one way to make a man understand that," said John, meditatively.

"Anything-so long as he under-

stands and leaves off being-being silly," she "ried, impatiently. John made no reply to this, but

after a moment's deep thought commenced to write rapidly.

Five minutes passed, during which John's pen scratched industriously over the paper and Jean sat bolt upright on her hassock, staring at the picture on the canvas. It was a pale, watery sunset that shed green gleams of light on a wide, lonely landscape, in the center of which a woman stood alone, gazing with desolate, hopeless eyes at the retreating figure of a man on horseback. It was painted with inimitable skill and a strange wild power that had made John Steele the most famous of the younger school of painters. What an artist he was, and what a friend he had been to her!

County of Christian.

Jno. B. Trice, Cashier of the Planters

Jno. B. Trice, Ca what a friend he had been to her! And now she must go away and perhaps never see him again, except in the class with the others. All those hours of merry comradeship, were over-never to come again; all the sweet work and play together. A great sob came up in her throat, but just then John threw down his pen and she choked back the sob, and, rising, reached out her hand for the

But he did not give it to her, as she expected.

"It is a difficult thing to do," he ? said: "To make a man understand that no matter how much he cares for you, you can never care for him."

"Yes, I suppose it is," she assented. "But you have done it, I'm sure." "Indeed, I may say there's only one way to convince a fellow of such an s

unpleasant fact," he went on. "But you employed it?" she asked,

"Yes. You may think it an extreme measure, though. I'll read it to you." And he read aloud:

"Dear Mr. Hinsdale: I thought I had made it quite plain to you when, several weeks ago, you asked me to be your wife, that such a thing was quite impossible. I certainly tried to have you understand it, and I deeply regret that I did not succeed, because this renewal of your offer can only result in added pain to both of us. Believe me, I am deeply grateful for your preference, but you will realize, I am sure, how hopeless it is for you to ask for more than my esteem when I tell you that I am engaged to be married to Mr. John Steele. Hoping that you will believe in the aincerity of my

friendship, I am very sincerely yours, The silence in the room could have been cut with a knife when John concluded his reading and laid the epistle back on the table.

Jean stood rigid, gazing with a fixed and haughty stare at some point on the wall above John's head, when he turned and confronted her with as little embarrassment as he would have shown in facing a new pupil.

"Well, what de you think of th?" se seked, coolly.

"My dear girl," he protested, "I told you that extereme measures were necessary. It's the only way to get rid of him, and I'm willing to sacrifice The White Bronze myself in a good cause.'

With great dignity Jean turned to Monument. leave the room, but somehow he was at the door before her, with his arms

on his shoulder.

sounded like the clinking of ice in a bave gone to our reward. pitcher.

"Aunt Maria!" gasped Jean, in hor-

"Oh, come in, Miss Chester," said "You're very kind," exclaimed | John, drawing aside the Pompeiian red draperies. "We were just going to find you and ask you to come to our wedding to-morrow at 12."

> "Jean-what does this mean? Why didn't you tell me this before?" ex-

"I thought I ought to consult John before I told you," said naughty Jean. | Specific -Edgar Temple Field, in Chicago

Quarterly Report

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.,

at the close of business on the 30th day of inc. 1899. RESOURCES, Loans and Discounts, less loans to Loans and Discounts, less loans to Directors
Loans to Officers
Overdrafts, unsecured
Due from National Banks 1,758.18
Due from State Banks and
Bankers. 15,749.72
Other real estate
Exchange for Clearings
Furniture and fixtures
Fund to pay Taxes

Fund to pay Taxes. LIABILITIES. Capital steek paidin, in cash...

STATE OF KENTUCKY, 188: County of Christian.

made.

Jno. B. Trice, Lashier.

J. D. Russell, Director,
S. E. Trice. Director,
J. Landes,
Subscribed and sworn to before me by Joh
B. Trice the 1st day of Jan., 19 0.

Irah. Smith, N. P. C. C.

STATEMENT OF CONDITION

-OF MEE-

Hopkinsville, Ky., AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS ON THE

December 30th, 18	99.
totes and Bills Discounted	42,500 0 6,000 0 7,085/7 181,451.9
Total	2571,880 5
LIABILITIES.	
apital Stock urplus Fund ndivided Profits et Aside to Pag Taxes lividend no 39, this day, levenue stamps udividual Depositors	4933
Total	
WTANDE	Cashiar.

CONDENSED STATEMENT

of Hopkinsville, Kentucky, at the close of business DEC, 30th 1899.

RESOURCES.	190-94
oans and Discounts Property Ity Bonds 5.8. Bonds Jash and Sight excharge Total	\$116,3 6 59 2 88 48 20,0 0.09 20,000 0.09 122,6 6.01 \$281,927.08
LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock	250,085,56 10,000 63 4,628,36 15,004,52 847,2 472,14 2,000,00
Total TROS, W. LONG.	\$281,927.08

A Military Bleycle.

An Illinois inventor has patented a military bicycle which has a large driving wheel in front and the steering wheel at the rear, with a pivoted gun socket secured to the frame, in a convenient position to operate the me from the saddle, with an ammoni-

MONUMENTS.

beautiful in design, appropriate in color, never tarnishes, "You're not going to leave me, lit- ships or cracks, and science in its "I've often wondered why he fan- the Jean!" he cried. "I can never get long search for something that would along without you any more, for, oh, stand the frost of this climate for I love you-I love you-I love you!" | monumental purposes has at lest A second she stood hesitating- found it in the White Bronze. It then, with a little sigh, she went to tills every wish. It is a beauty to behim and burst out crying comfortably hold. It will perpetuate the memory of loved ones, that future gener-"Jean!" came a voice suddenly stions may bestow those astle acts of food, and that sort of thing, would from behind the burlap curtain. It kindness upon the graves after we

E J. Murphey. Agt., Pembroke, Ky

Also Agent for

Manters Insurance Co.,

Cheapest Reliable Insurance extant





For sale by R. C. Hardwick.

QUARTERLY REPORT

OF THE

The Bank of Hopkinsville HOPKINSVILLE, KY.,

At the close of business on the 30th day of Dec. 1899.

BESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts, less loans to
Directors \$231 156 51
Overdrafts unsecured 2 3 35 .\$49,149.48

Due from National Banks. Due from State Banks and Other Stock and Bonds .\$18 484.44 9.3·1 00 10 999.82 37,865.2: xchanges for Clearings. Total _ LIABILITIES. Capital Stock paid in, in cash. | new \$58,000.00 | old 5 000 00

271 9.0 74 Bankers 5,162 75 Dividends Unpaid. Dividend No. 69, this day * per cent*

State of Kentucky, County of Christian, as.

J. E. Murherson, Cathier of Bank of Hopkinswille, a Bank located and doing Business at No. 2 Main street, in the alty of Hopkinswille, in said county, being duly sworn, says that the foregoing report is in all respects a true-statement of the condition of the said Bank, at the close of business on the 10 h day of Dec. 1800, to the best of latknowledge and belief, and further says that the Business of said Bank has been transacted at the location named, and not elsewhere; and that the above report is made in compliance with an official notice received from the Secretary of State designating the 30th day of Dec. 1839 as the day on which such report shall be made.

J. E. McPherson, Cashler.

Henry C. Gant, Director.

C. h. Bush, Director.

Subscribed and sworn to before me by J. R. McPherson, the ist day of January, 1900

J. P. Praden, N. P. C. Co.

Dead men's shows usually have ing on in the world, if you have an strings tied to them' not necessarily smough to me when Atch





N.E. WOOD, A. M., M. D., President Chicago Medical and Surgical Institute, 617 LaSalle Avenue, Chicago, Ill. Established in Chicago over twen y years

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gical Operations. Best facilities, apparatus and remedles for the successful treatment and cure of all Chscore or Chronic Diseases. We absolutely guarantee to cure every case of Nervous Debility and diseases reaulting from abuses and indiscretions of Youth and Manhood; Spermatorrhes, Seminal Weakness (night losses and vital drain in urine), Impotency, Varicoccie, Hydrocele, Stricture, Phimosis, etc., etc. Charges Reasonable. No incurable cases accepted. No "C.O.D." or "deposit" schemes C Failure 5 000 00 is unknown to us; 10,000 testimonial letters on ille from cured patients. Many cured at home. Consultation free and confidential, personally or by letter. Write us to-day, 160-page Book on all Chronic and Surgical ses and list of 130 questions sent free

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A great many funny things are go

& Fueny Warld.

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